Richard G.llen
200 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001

10/13/94

Dear Richard,

When we breakfasted at the Red Horse Inn about July 3, 1992, I told you what I would write and what I thought its value would be. I also told you that in what time remains for me I want to perfect the assassination record for history to the degree I can. I delivered what I said I would and more. And I have done more since then.

I kept my word. You did not keep your word.

When a year ago last month you said you would do Case ~~Closed~~ Open you also promised to give me three retyped copies of the original manuscript. I did not complain about your reducing it to two copies but I do complain about it not being done after all this time.

As you know, I am cramped for space in my office because I cannot use the atairs to the basement and because the file cabinets in my office will hold no more. I have used up all the space atop all the file cabinets with boxes, too. So what was sent me of what was retyped of Case Open, almost but not all of it, is stacked as I received it in the living room. I cannot box it until I have the last, which will go into boxes first.

My impression of Raphaela is that she is a very fine and conscientious person. So I believe the only reason I do not have the little that reamins to be delivered is because those are your orders.

Whatever may be bugging you, if something red is, you have been careful not to tell me what it is or even give me any indication of it. I can think of nothing I have done that could be the cause.

What I regret you seem not to have thought of is how this can be regarded in the future-with no inspiration from me - in the strange field into which you have introduced and popularized your own share of the utter insanity that characterizes it. People will believe and perhaps say that the only reason you have done what you have done is because you have some connection with the CIA, their favorite, or some other agency. Which is far from unknown in publishing. They will reason, not without cause, that nothing else makes any sense in explaining it.

I would like very much to eliminate that stack in the living room and to get the copies to Wrone at Wisconsin and McKnight here at Hood and not be in the position of leaving any unnecessary mess for my executors or for Hood. The volume of what is to be transferred and the amount in boxes is already a major problem that cannot be avpided. So will you please see to it that what remains of Case Open is sent me soon. And do not justify this cheap pettiness of the inordinate delay by saying that you did not promise when you would do it.

With many regrets,

Harold